

**THE WEEKLY WAG**  
**NEWSLETTER**  
**BANKSTOWN SCHOOL FOR DOGS**

May 2010

c/- 3 Barker Close  
Camden South 2570

**Office Bearers**

President	Colin Calver	4655 8671
Vice President	Ray Zavattaro	4683 3959
Secretary	Wendy Casey	4683 3959
Treasurer	Barbara Calver	4655 8671
Chief Instructor	Helga Siefen	4684 1282
Assistant Chief Instructor	Mohammad-Kaan Abdullah	
Show Instructor	Vivienne Zavattaro	

Committee
Josef Siefen
Peter Smith
Kevin Lahiff
Wendy Marfleet
John Walsh
Maria Baldi
Flyball Liaison- Alan Casey
Flyball Coordinator- Craig Edwards

**WELCOME TO NEW MEMBERS**

Antonina & Matt Fieni & Lucy – Beagle X  
Mathew Deans & Ozzie – Border Collie  
Michelle Gabutto & Emma – Kelpie X  
Tina & Sonny Sisak & Diesel - Doberman

Keran Durston & Mollie – Cattle Dog  
Julie & Andrew Masterton & Rusty – Jack Russell  
Doug & Sue Thorne & Shelby – Miniature Schnauzer

**GRADUATIONS**

**Kindy – Infants**

Clarissa Dundas & Harley                      Amanda Deans & Indigo

**Infants –Primary**

Margaret Lund & Scarlett

Well done!

**CONGRATULATIONS**

Congratulations to Tom & Kayla on the birth of their son Alexander last Saturday

**PLEASE! PLEASE! PLEASE!**

When I was leaving the club last Sunday (9<sup>th</sup>) I walked across the playing field to open the gate and spied 3 Dog droppings. Please if your dog fouls the ground **PICK IT UP**. We only get to keep these grounds if we clean up after our dogs. Now we have the new fence and the locked gates we cannot put the blame onto other people

bringing their dogs onto the grounds to run. Sooooo, its up to us to clean up. There are always plastic bags on the table for you to use. If you see any dog droppings on the ground and it's not your dogs, please tell one of the instructors and they will clean it up

## **QUEENS BIRTHDAY WEEKEND**

There will be NO training on the Queens Birthday long weekend Sunday 13<sup>th</sup> June

## **AGILITY**

As there is No training on Sunday 13<sup>th</sup> June we will be having agility training on the first Sunday June 6<sup>th</sup>

## **FLYBALL**

The saying "It will be right on the night" certainly rang true for the flyball on Sunday 16<sup>th</sup>. The Sunday before, you would think we had brought dogs onto the ground, which had never seen flyball before and certainly had never run in a race. They were all over the place and were just generally having fun and mucking up.

Not so when we got to the comp at Warilla. The weather was perfect the location was beautiful and the dogs just superb. The team came in 1<sup>st</sup> in division 4 with a fastest time of 25.79 seconds. Lynn almost got a perfect start with a start time of .001of a second. By her reaction she was stunned, it was probably a fluke, but we will say it was expert timing and handling. The dogs on the team were Digger, Sophie, Folly, Tucker, Ebony & Sam. All dogs did their best with no faults and even Sam managed to get it all back together again after his fright last week. Well-done team!

## **FLYBALL BEGINNER DAY**

We will be holding another flyball beginner day on Sunday 6<sup>th</sup> June. So anyone wishing to bring their dog up to have a go will be most welcome. Flyball begins at 9am and goes thru until the end of training at 11.15 which allows you plenty of time if you wish to do obedience training as well.

## **A LETTER FROM HARRI**

Well the trip to Echuca was a piece of cake. I was a bit sad to leave Tumut but I love travelling in "the big Mother" as Dad calls it. I can see everything and when you're in the bush there's an awful lot to see. When we got to Echuca we had a quick drive around town to get our bearings and then we went to check out our accommodation. WOW!! Another winner. Dad reckons we are going to come unstuck somewhere as we just picked everything on the internet and sometimes those pictures look a lot better than they really are but so far ... so good! You should see this place. It's just a little house in a little back street of Echuca but what a nice little house. It's got a big backyard that's fully fenced so I'm really safe and you'll never believe what it has in the back yard. The BOW WOW Hilton. How good is that? Not that I used it. I had my very own lounge chair inside with Mum and Dad but hey ... it's a great idea for those people (weirdos, I call them) that reckon we blokes shouldn't be allowed inside. After checking everything out at the house we set off, on foot, to have a good look around town. It's a really pretty town. I like it a lot. It's right on the Murray River and at the moment, because of all the rain in Queensland, there's plenty of water in it. We found out that they have paddle steamer trips on the river and ... guess what ... I'm allowed. How good are these Victorians, aye (Dad calls them, Mexicans)? They know we blokes are good blokes. We had dinner, that night at a restaurant cause Dad didn't feel like cooking and I was even allowed at the restaurant. I sat under the table and I was so well behaved. Well who wouldn't be? You should see the stuff that gets dropped under those tables and Mum and Dad always give me a special treat when they have finished their dinner. Crikey ... I like Echuca. I think the people liked me too. Oh ... I s'pose I should explain about Dad not feeling like cooking. I know in most families it's the Mum who does all the cooking but not in our house. You see Mum can't cook to save herself but Dad's real good so, somehow over the years, it's become his job. He even cooks my stew and believe me it's not half bad. He varies what he puts in it so I never get the same old stuff every night. Anyway ... back to Echuca. After dinner we went back to our house and had a very early

night as we were a bit tired from the trip and we wanted to be fresh and ready for the next day as it was the first day of the Celtic festival. The Celtic festival went for three days and we were there for all of it. The next morning we were up with the sparrows and off into town for the big parade. I wore my very special Irish bandanna. It's got shamrocks all over it. I really looked the part and before Mum and Dad knew what was happening some people they had met the night before came up and grabbed me and asked if I could go in the Parade. Well ...I am a bit of a show man and I'll go with anyone if I like them well enough so off I went. I marched with the Vietnam vets and I had a real good time. The Vietnam vets didn't think they had anything to offer a Celtic festival but I sure made them look the part. They were a rough looking lot but crikey they were good blokes. We were right behind a band with bagpipes playing. How good are those bagpipes? Noisy, aye? After the parade everyone congregated in the park and we went for our trip on the paddle steamer. Crikey we had a good time. All the people on board were in a festive mood and we all got on just great. I was the centre of attention again. I got so many pats and cuddles. I just love going on holidays. Even the Captain of the boat came up on deck to talk to me. The Captain was a woman. Who'd have thought?? She asked Mum to send her the photo of us on the boat so she could display it on her wall of honour. Am I famous or what? Struth this is a good town! Everyone is soooooo friendly. We spent the next few days going from venue to venue watching different Celtic bands perform. We saw lots of Irish dancing and these really weird blokes doing some sort of medieval dancing in the streets. Crikey they were a weird lot. Talented, but weird, none the less. They sure knew how to have a good time. I'll never forget Echuca. I hope we can come back next year.

Up the Irish ... Harri.